

## Shantalia and Corali'hulu (Explicit)

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# Shantalia and Corali'hulu (Explicit)

by [MiaQc](#)

## Summary

Ryordant Island. Every 20 years, a young virgin must be sacrificed to the "sea monster" for prosperity to reign. Shantalia, 18 years old, is the next sacrifice. Explicit version.

- A translation of [Shantalia et Corali'hulu \(Explicite\)](#) by [MiaQc](#)
- Inspired by [Shantalia and Corali'hulu \(Mature\)](#) by [MiaQc](#)

Notes: A story I had deleted from Ao3. I was able to recover it thanks to "AO3\_final\_location" on the Internet Archive! Many thanks to Entropy11235813.

This was because of my autistic mind, which always seems to be in conflict between "what's right, what's wrong, and works of a pornographic nature, especially those with Non-Con in them." My mind also tends to create imaginary and exaggerated fears about this, like "what if people find out you write and translate this stuff? Your life will be ruined! You'll be put on the sex offenders list, you'll go to jail, etc." Anyway, I had moments where I wanted to "destroy everything". That's why the deletion had happened, but this story is back to stay. ^^

[Ryordant Island. Every 20 years, a young virgin must be sacrificed to the "sea monster" for prosperity to reign. Shantalia, 18 years old, is the next sacrifice.]

The women, sent by the Great Speaker, dress me in underwear encrusted with gems. I hear, in the distance, my parents' tears of joy. Should I be happy? I will make our island prosperous, but at what price? Then they put me in a decorative boat, used by all the sacrifices that have gone before me, and muscular men carry me to the beach. A flock of people watch me pass. Some sing my praises, others honor the sea monster. This creature has never had a definite name. All I know is that it takes sacrifices every twenty years.

As soon as I arrive at the beach, a woman, whose body has been painted with the colors of the sea, makes me get out of the boat and she brings me in front of the Great Speaker. The man who supposedly has the power to talk to the monster. He recites to me what he has recited to many young women before me. That I was chosen by the sea monster. That I had to join it in the ocean's depths for our island to prosper. At least I know one thing about this monster, it has no preference. Thin or chubby. White, rosy, copper, brown or black skin. It doesn't matter. It takes them all. Then the Great Speaker orders me to go to the sea, and the woman with the painted body begins the song of Sacrifice.

It's time. I have to get in the water and drown, but I don't want to die. As I start walking towards the sea, and the water reaches my knees, I think of an escape plan. It's crazy, but I can swim. I only have to find land so I start swimming. I can hardly hear the Great Speaker uttering

an insult. I swim away from the island... Then something grabs me by the ankle and drags me under the water. My eyes close. I can't breathe anymore. If I am going to die here, I might as well keep my eyes open. I want to see it, this "sea monster."

I open my eyes, but my vision is blurry. Despite everything, I see a black and deformed creature. It has lots of tentacles. Suddenly, one of them puts what seems to be a magical protection around my head and I can breathe. My vision clears and I scream in fright. The creature's tentacles play with the bodies of previous sacrifices. I see a blonde woman squeal with pleasure as a tentacle slowly enters her asshole. Another woman, a dark-skinned brunette, has a tentacle in her mouth and she sucks on it. Another tentacle gently touches her flower before entering her love hole. A third woman, who is very old, has her breasts massaged hard by two tentacles. Between two moans, she tells me that, if I behave well, I will live forever.

"What if I misbehave?" I asked the old lady.

"Well, he will punish you and, if you continue to misbehave, he will kill you, just like he killed Maribel. I had warned Maribel not to bite —"

A third tentacle sinks violently into her love hole and the woman screams in pain.

"See?" She says to me. "I behaved badly in talking to you."

"But—"

The old woman interrupts me by yelling to be quiet. Another tentacle goes into her mouth, preventing her from speaking further.

I look at my ankle. A tentacle is holding it tightly. I try to free myself, so the creature sends me more tentacles. My arms are tied, my legs spread, and I scream as my underwear is ripped off. Two tentacles begin to massage my breasts gently while a third caress my buttocks. Sometimes they will also suck softly on my nipples. The tentacles holding my legs and arms also caress me. I moan, despite myself, and I start to cry. Without doubt to silence my whining, a tentacle forces itself in my mouth and a soft liquid fills my palate. I am obliged to swallow it not to choke then a soft, but also deep, voice resounds in my spirit.

< Hello, my pretty. I am Corali'hulu, the one you and this island's inhabitants call the "sea monster." >

I then notice, on the large body of the creature, small yellow eyes. They stare at me. I scream in my head.

< *LET ME GO RIGHT NOW!* >

I didn't expect him to answer me.

< *Don't be hard on me. You wouldn't want to lose your purity violently, would you?* >

I startle with surprise and fear. It is possible to communicate mentally with Corali'hulu. The monster continues to speak.

< *Look at you. Your beautiful little love hole. You wouldn't want me to go in there hard, would you? So be a good girl, and relax.* >

< *But I...* >

The tentacles continue to caress me. I continue to drink liquid and I feel that my crotch is wet.

< *You can't run away. You are mine, just like all those other women. Your bodies calm my eternal loneliness and give me, oh, so much pleasure!* >

I reply with another "but...!". I don't want to be raped by this tentacular monster. Corali'hulu seems to ignore my words as he continues to speak.

< *I'm going to be very nice to you, I promise, so don't resist.* >

Wanting to find a solution, and keep my virginity, I ask the monster what he means by "my eternal loneliness".

< *Well, I live alone because I am the only one of my kind. The gods have decided this. My greatest dream would be to have an offspring but, however much I try with all these sacrifices, it doesn't work.* >

I didn't expect that. I ask him another question to try to distract him.

< *And what do you think of Ryordant's people?* >

< *They are fools! Because there have been misfortunes in their lives, they think I control \*their prosperity\*? I have no power over them, but I don't complain. All these beautiful ones, mine. Mine alone.* >

With horror, I see a tentacle approaching my crotch. My idea of

distraction doesn't work.

*< It's time, my beautiful. > Says Corali'hulu. < Relax. Say no more and let me enter your sanctuary, O lovely virgin. >*

So I'm going for it all.

*< WAIT! Don't defile me! I have a plan, you'll love it. I could help you get out of this loneliness. All we have to do is invade the island and you can have all the women you want. You'll never be lonely again and, who knows, maybe you'll be able to have a child— >*

Corali'hulu listened to me, at first, then he gets angry. He yells an insult before penetrating my hymen violently. My cry of pain is muffled by the tentacle which is still in my mouth. His other tentacles then start to touch me with violence. No more gentle caresses. I scream in my mind and the monster laughs softly.

*< I warned you, my pretty. If you had been more obedient— >*

He pulls his tentacle out of my sacred hole with equal harshness and then he pulls it back in again. And again. And again. And again.

*< I would have been kind to you, but you preferred to provoke me. IMBECILE! >*

Another tentacle enters hard into my asshole. Corali'hulu laughs again and his tentacles continue to penetrate me quickly and violently. I cry more and more and I feel like I'm going to explode from the inside.

*< Come on, cum, cum for me! >*

His two tentacles penetrate me again, stay in my two holes and Corali'hulu, while pushing an orgasm, makes them vibrate. The tentacle in my mouth withdraws, I push a long cry, and liquid flows on the two tentacles. The sea monster is happy. As for me, I am still crying, I am dizzy and I hurt everywhere, but I refuse to give up.

*< Corali'hulu! I... I refuse to give up. Let's invade Ryordant together! I... I prefer to be your... your wife rather than a sexual toy! >*

He didn't expect me to say that.

*< What? Would you like to be... my wife? >*

I mentally tell him "yes" and that together we can conquer the island.

< *That... This is incredible... No one has ever... I would be happy to be your husband. However, invading the island is impossible. I can't breathe out of the water.* >

I tell him mentally that there must be a way. Corali'hulu thinks for a long time, then he tells me that he has a solution.

< *You and I must become one. It's a simple ritual, but you MUST NOT resist, understand?* >

< *Understood.* >

Corali'hulu pulls all his tentacles out of me with a sharp blow. My eyes widen as I see the sea monster kill all the other trapped women and devour their bodies, with his large jaw filled with teeth. Then he ties me up again with his tentacles and gently explains that we must make love to unite our souls. Despite the great pain of my assault, I just nod my head. Provoking him would be a terrible idea.

Corali'hulu caresses me everywhere, gently. My breasts, my buttocks, my arms, my legs. His tentacle teases my hole between my legs, slowly touching my pearl, before penetrating it again. The one in my backside is also penetrated. I don't struggle and, it's very strange, but my body shivers with pleasure even though it has just been raped.

< *Ahhhh ~ ♪.* > Said Corali'hulu in ecstasy. < *Receive my love liquid, my dear... oh, but I don't know your name.* >

< *This is... ahhh ♪... Shantalia.* >

< *Ah... \*My\* beautiful Shantalia!* >

His sperm, warm and soft, pours into me, then everything becomes a blur. I see the creature's body decompose in a hurry, his tentacles release me, then nothing more.

### **[Later on Ryordant Island.]**

The Great Speaker is lying on the ground, naked. His back has been whipped and blood is flowing profusely. His fingernails have also been torn off.

"Forgive me, O great Corali'hulu!" Said the man quickly. "I did not mean to—"

"SHUT UP! Did you think you had the right \*to touch\* MY goddess?"

Coralihulu is the one who speaks but his voice comes out of my mouth. After all, we are one now, and he's the one who has control over my body right now. The Great Speaker tries to defend himself.

"I only wanted to offer her—"

But Coralihulu doesn't care of his excuses.

"I know VERY well what you wanted to give her! \*Your vile seeds\*! IT'S A SHAME!"

The man, short of ideas, stammers more excuses. Coralihulu makes him remember that I am his. He is the only one that he has the right to touch me. At last, Coralihulu and the men that I want to have in my bed. The former sea monster is anything but possessive. I can sleep with whoever I want as long as my heart, my love remains his.

"And know, Great Speaker, that her first child will from me, \*FROM ME\*! All we have to do is find a way to create my sperm, make it fertile and... Anyway, OUT OF OUR SIGHT!"

The man, while screaming for mercy, is thrown out of the room by guards armed to the teeth. They look at him in a strange way. Just as the Great Speaker is about to ask them why they are looking at him like that, a woman's voice, authoritative and powerful, starts shouting an order. This is \*my\* voice. I have control of my body now.

"KILL HIM!"

I hear a faint cry then silence reigns. Coralihulu takes over my body again.

"One good thing is done." He said aloud. "Now..."

He uses my hands to take off my clothes and he admires my pussy.

"...let me ♥ love ♥ your pretty pearl with your delicate fingers."

Coralihulu slowly circles my pearl with my finger, then gently squeezes it. I quickly become wet inside my love hole.

"Ahhh~ ♪ Do you want me inside you already? My goddess... ♥"

He puts my fingers inside and I moan. He caresses me from the inside and we moan together. He uses my other hand to massage my right



breast. My pussy is under his control and he makes my body shake with pleasure.

"Yesss ~ ♥ My beautiful, divine Shantalia!"

He makes me moan louder and louder. I am all his, and he is all mine. Ryordant Island is under our control and I wonder if we can go further?

"Do you want the world, my dear?" Corali'hulu asks me. "That's a lot to ask."

I'm not thinking about world domination. Not yet anyway. I am quite happy here on the island, and then how can Corali'hulu and I conquer the world? He does have magic powers, but still.

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